

# Tricky, Tricky Versus Lynx (Live)

Force like that fill up in your jaw like the lights

Warlords with the full force

Drugs, a bitch and then it's a war

Run for the rich and give to the poor

We're all telling kids to get the most oil

Bring the cops in the mix

We livin' no more

Won't make your car start

A dark heart

Kill and get your ass caught

You're dead now

It's not a problem

The kids who will not steal

the drugs they don't have

Still just kill

In the ghetto this shit is unreal

Nigga's escorts freak the downhills

Shots be ringing like Chinese bells

In fly females, out flip the Catskills

Madness ain't quittin' until

Your night to see jail

And get the raw meal

Mad Dog fought infinity

Ain't trying to be no public enemy

Outlaw like my nigga Red Dog

Step up, bitch and get rough

Nigga with .44's won't lie

A .45 or higher sport nice

Cruise to try to have a kill for your eyes

Lose your life

It feels so nice

Jet for the poor lights, no dice

One thing I don't like is a low light

Trying to get me for selling Snow White

Flying taxi my girl's were so right

When to say what

You trust, you know

No bad boy cops with facts you know

Then some of them flip, they flop the show

Them punk ass bitches got to go

Murder on the mainland

Where the gang's slaying the game plan

Ain't trying to be name brand

Out to the girls and boys and

This went down like Durban Poison

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Just like two my crew is blessed

Doing things with my niggas that I knew was right

If you decide to detest

Like you do when trying

As far as picking up your chest

That be suicide, nigga

See that trigger

All you do is hang

It's a front, take a punt

And it's smooth to guide

Curse the 'ho 'til she takes you in her arms again

Play the role if you ain't a dog  
But when you kids get alot of cash off the ash  
Shortin' cats in the block of flats  
Cops that harrass better watch their backs  
Falls well strapped and then broke them flat  
Hold gas to the mattress  
Drop a match  
'Cause that's where your at niggas are off with that  
Try and flop me and I'll flop you back  
Shout out &quot;kill&quot; and the dogs attack  
Want a mil, what's with that  
We're all 'bout still and shot the crack  
Love the bitches with alot of back  
Plus the titties, what you got to ask?  
Mad Dog straight ghetto now  
Live in this slum but I'm gettin' out  
My soldiers wanna knock you out  
Don't f\*\*k around just shut your mouth  
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